

FIRE

Department Went To Three
Different PlacesBefore The Blaze Was
Located

The fire department was sent on a "wild goose chase" Monday evening at about eight o'clock. An alarm was sent in to the engine house to the effect that there was a fire in Lawler's drug store. The department immediately made a run to that point, but were informed by Mr. Lawler that the only fire in the store was in the stove. They then made a start for Lorey's drug store on South Main street, but no blaze was discovered at that point. At last, the information was given that a call was for Lurie's clothing store, about two blocks farther south. When the wagons reached that place, the awing in front of the store was burned off but the blaze was about extinguished. The cause of the fire in the awing is not known.

ORGANIZED

Did The Civil Service
Commission

A meeting of the Civil Service Commission was held in the office of City Solicitor James L. Leonard Monday evening with all members present. The meeting was of an informal nature, some minor matters of business being discussed, such as looking over the law in order to learn the nature of the duties which they were supposed to perform. J. W. Phillips was elected president and William F. Rimer was elected clerk of the commission. Arrangements will soon be made for the examinations. These, however, will be duly published in this paper.

TRAINS

Pile Up In Heap—3 Killed
And 12 Injured

Lexington, Ky., March 22.—Three persons were killed and twelve others injured in a collision between two freight trains on the Kentucky Central division of the Louisville and Nashville railroad at White Station, near Berea, Ky., early today.

PATTERNS

Of Proper Form For The Ohio
Primary Ballot Issued

Columbus, O., March 22.—Secretary of State Thompson has prepared copies of the primary election ballot for the nomination of United States senatorial candidates, the nomination of candidates for county offices and the selection of delegates to state and district conventions, which will be used for the first time at the May primaries to be held under the Bronson primary law. Local officers were chosen for the first time under this law last year, and this will be the first time for nomination and election of other candidates under it.

The order in which the candidates will be nominated is as follows:—United States senator, representative, probate judge, clerk of courts, sheriff, auditor, commissioners (three), treasurer, recorder, surveyor, prosecuting attorney, infirmity directors (three), coroner, delegates to congressional convention, delegates to circuit court judicial convention, delegates to common pleas judicial convention, delegates to county convention and for central committeemen.

Stubborn As Mules

are liver and bowels sometimes; seem to balk without cause. Then there's trouble—loss of appetite—indigestion, nervousness, despondency, headache. But such troubles fly before Dr. King's New Life Pills, the world's best stomach and liver remedy. So easy, 25c at G. R. Baker & Sons, Mt. Vernon and F. Flak of Fredricktown.



CATHEDRAL bells, with their low lungs, Their vibrant lips and their brazen tongues, Over the roofs of the city pour Their joyous Easter music with joyous roar Till the soaring notes to the sun are rolled As he swings aloft in his path of gold.

"Dearest papa," says my boy to me As he merrily climbs his father's knee, "Why are those eggs that you see me hold Colored so finely with blue and gold? And what is the beautiful bird that lays Such beautiful eggs on Easter days?"

Tenderly shine the April skies, Like laughter and tears, in my child's blue eyes, And every face in the street is gay, Why cloud this youngster by saying nay? So I cudgel my brain for the story he begs And tell him the tale of the Easter eggs:

"You have heard, my child, of One who died, Crowned with keen thorns and crucified, And how Joseph, the wealthy, whom God reward, Cared for the corpse of his martyred Lord And plausibly buried it within the rock, And closed the gates with a mighty block.

"Now, close by the site a fair tree grew, With pendulous leaves and blossoms of blue, And deep in the green tree's shadowy bower, A beautiful singing bird sat on her nest, Which was bordered with mosses like malachite And held four eggs of ivory white.



"Now, when the bird from her dim recesses Beheld the Lord in his burial dress And looked on the heavenly face so pale, And the dear feet pierced with the cruel nail, Her heart nigh broke with a sudden pang, And out of the depth of her sorrow sang.

"All night long till the morn was up She sat and sang in her moss wreathed cup, A song of sorrow as wild and shrill As the homeless wind when it roams the hill, So full of tears, so loud and long That the grief of the world was turned to song.

"But soon there came through the weeping night A glimmering angel clothed in white, And he rolled the stone from the tomb away Where the Lord of the earth and heaven lay; And Christ arose in the cavern's gloom, And in living luster came from the tomb.

"Now the bird that sat in the heart of the tree Beheld the celestial mystery, And its heart was filled with a sweet delight, And it poured a song on the sobbing night; Notes climbed notes till higher, higher, They shot to heaven like sparks of fire.

"When the glittering white robed angel heard The sorrowing song of the grieving bird And heard the following chant of mirth That hailed Christ risen from the earth He said, 'Sweet bird, be forever blest, Thyself, thy eggs and thy moss wreathed nest.'

"And ever, my child, since that blessed night, When death bowed down to the Lord of light, The eggs of that sweet bird changed their hue, And burn with red and gold and blue, Reminding mankind in their simple way Of the holy marvel of Easter day."

—Fitz James O'Brien.



The Thorn Crown.

The thorns that had crowned the brow of the King fell in a crimson wreath at the foot of a cross upon a hill called Calvary, and they cried to the darkness to hide them from the sight of men—to shadow them forever beneath the night's black wings. And welcome was the dark to them and all the thunder of the skies. But when the night was done and light came with the morning white roses bloomed above them, so that the red upon their spears was hidden, and men, beholding, marveled at the flowers, nor saw the thorns that had wounded the brow of the beautiful King. And the name of the roses was Love—even that Love which shelters in its own bosom the shaft that wounds it and makes earth and heaven sweeter with forgiveness.

An Easter Transformation. Lenten maiden, clad in gray, What a saint you are today! Prim, demure or sweetly shy, How your eyes turn toward the sky! Easter maiden, clad in white, What an angel in my sight! In your pew, sedate and mock, How your eyes the hymnal seek! Easter maiden, clad in blue, Once again I welcome you. What a joy once more to see Roguish glances turned on me! —New York Times.

DIRECTORS

And Officers Elected For Mt.
Vernon Bridge Co.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Mt. Vernon Bridge company occurred at the office of the company in this city at 9 o'clock Tuesday morning.

The following directors were elected: James Westwater, James Israel, I. M. Wolverton, Ralph Goodell and George Israel.

The directors elected the following officers: President—James Israel, vice-president and chief engineer—I. M. Wolverton, secretary and treasurer—George Israel.

CLOTHING BURNED

And A Little Girl Has A Very Narrow
Escape

Little Clementine Purdy, daughter of Mr. C. E. Purdy, janitor at the court house, was quite painfully burned Tuesday morning when her clothing caught fire from the stove. Her hair was singed and her face and neck slightly burned. The accident occurred at the home of the little girl's parents.

THE BIBLE

Is The Best Seller Of Any
Of The Books

The sale of the average popular book usually shrinks within a year. Few works of science, particularly in this day of eager research and startling discovery, have permanent value. A medical text book of two decades ago is absolutely valueless save as a literary curiosity. But there is one book that always sells, and of which a single publication house in New York has actually issued over eighty million copies. That, of course, is the Bible.

Day Allen Wiley, in saying that it is absolutely true that in America the yearly sales of the scriptures are still more than those of the leading book of fiction, has just explained that only a comparatively few copies ever reach the book stores; "most of them go direct from the bindery to men and women who make their living carrying them from house to house in city, village and country." The publication house referred to, it is almost needless to say, is the famous bible house, which continues to issue books at the rate of over a million a year.

It is interesting to learn that they are printed in over fifty languages—ranging from Arapahoe to Visayan—although including the foreign stations of the society, which was founded nearly a century ago, the whole of some portion of the bible is printed in about four hundred tongues.

These books, it will be understood, are really sold, and it may doubtless gratify many Christians in this commonwealth to learn that, New York aside, it has been purchasing more than any other state in the union. In 1907, for instance, thirty thousand went to Massachusetts, ten thousand to California, 105,000 to Illinois, 135,000 to Pennsylvania. Mr. Wiley says that most of the books sent to this state were wanted in the mining and manufacturing districts, and he adds: "Although the society has sent bibles to Pennsylvania for over a half century, the sales have been increasing." —Philadelphia Press.

OBITUARY

Albert Oberholtzer

Albert Oberholtzer died at the Mt. Vernon Medical and Surgical Hospital at one o'clock Tuesday. The deceased was thirty-six years of age and was brought to the hospital from his home in Wadsworth, Ohio, about one week ago for treatment for epilepsy, with which he had been afflicted for many years.

An Awful Eruption of a volcano excites brief interest, and your interest in skin eruptions will be as short, if you use Bucklen's Arnica Salve, their quickest cure. Even the worst boils, ulcers, or fever sores are soon healed by it. Best for burns, cuts, bruises, sore lips, chapped hands, chilblains and piles. It gives instant relief. 25c at G. R. Baker & Sons, Mt. Vernon and F. Flak of Fredricktown.

MILLCENT'S LILY

O H, how beautiful they were, those Easter lilies! The store window was full of them, and not the window only, but the counter, the shelves that sloped up to the walls and the floor, so that you were afraid to walk lest your skirts should brush against the radiant, perfumed whiteness. Everywhere you saw tall stems crowned with the pearly, glistening glory of flowers whose perfume made you want to breathe with every part of you.

Millicent stood outside and looked till her dark eyes seemed to burn in her little pale face. She was about ten years old, and today was her first holiday—that is to say, she had this day for the first time been allowed to go out minus the baby that she all but incorporated into her being on other days while her mother went out scrubbing. Today the baby had been ferried and Millicent, so alarmed that she stayed at home with him, which was why Millicent had wandered out alone.

"My, ain't them fine?" She was so excited that she said the words aloud. "I wonder what 'em's called?" She had not noticed the stopping of a carriage nor the descent from it of a woman and a little girl. The little girl was about her own age.

"Are they not beautiful, dear?" said the woman. "You would like one for your room, wouldn't you, Millicent?" The ragged Millicent started and turned round. She looked up into the lady's face.

"Was you—was you—speaking to me?" The words faltered from her lips. Her face clouded sadly as the woman stared at her, apparently without seeing her, and walked into the store.

"She said 'Millicent,'" the little wail spoke again. "She said 'Millicent!'" The Millicent more favored of fortune looked at her curiously. "Little girl," she asked imperiously, "is your name 'Millicent?'"

"Course it's 'Millicent,'" said the child resentfully. "Why not?" "It's my name, too," said Millicent Vanderslyke.

Millicent O'Flaherty looked at Millicent Vanderslyke, and Millicent Vanderslyke looked at Millicent O'Flaherty. The first saw a child of wealth and fortune, slim, graceful, beautiful, clad in white serge, with a glint of silver at her wrist, a wave of plumes, snowy, curling around her hat—saw a face, fair as the lilies so near it, lighted by deep, sweet blue eyes.

The second saw a sturdy little form, a round, freckled face, hair of a glorious red—saw, too, a shabby woolen frock patched with alien fabrics, clumsy shoes, faded stockings, a dingy straw hat guttured of trimmings.

Then Mrs. Vanderslyke came to the door. "Millicent, darling, come in! Come in and choose your lily!" And then Mrs. Vanderslyke was greatly astonished, for her little daughter stretched out her hand and clasped the grimy fingers of her namesake, drawing her into the perfume, dower filled store.

"Oh, mamma, dear! She's a Millicent too! And she wants a lily too!" But it was more than a lily that Millicent O'Flaherty climbed into a car with. It was more even than the little pocketbook, with its green two dollar bill and shining bits of silver, for a new joy, a joy to be defined by no words that she could say then, though later she may call it a sense of the "sisterhood of women," filled her childish heart. There were beautiful, beautiful people in the world, like that other Millicent—and they were kind to her!

The baby was better and asleep when she reached her home. The boards were newly scrubbed, a "lunch"



THE LILY IN THE WINDOW.

was really, a strange element of festivity emanated from the lilies that the mother set in the window. Mother and daughter ate their roll and bologna sausage and drank their tea with added relish because of their beauty.

"Shure," said Mrs. O'Flaherty, "I'd almost forgot that tomorrow was Easter day, so I had. But we'll go to the church the morning, Millicent, and then it's lilies ye'll see, mavourneen." But no Easter lily could be like the one the other Millicent had given her. —Frances Harmer in New York Tribune.

SHORT LOCALS

Miss Edna Phillips of Shelby, is spending several days in Mt. Vernon, the guest of relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Starner of North West street went to Loudonville Monday afternoon to spend several days.

Mr. L. A. Stream spent Tuesday in Fredericktown, attending to some matters of business.

Easter cards 10c per dozen, for sale at Penn's.

Mrs. Charles Church is confined to her home on North Park street by a severe attack of the grip.

Mr. Alvin Mild of East Gambler street went to Columbus Tuesday morning on business.

Mr. L. W. Ward spent Monday in Granville, attending to some matters of business.

Mrs. Henry Fairchild of East Gambler street went to Columbus Tuesday morning to spend the day.

Easter cards 10c per dozen, for sale at Penn's.

Mr. D. F. Bennington and daughter, Mary, of West High street went to Gambler Tuesday morning to spend the day.

Mr. Benjamin Smith is confined to his home in Sparta by a severe attack of illness.

All the popular music 10c at Penn's.

Miss Eva Slinger of Cleveland arrived in the city today for a short visit with relatives.

Easter cards 10c per dozen, for sale at Penn's.

Mr. Winnie Preston, who has been employed near Utica for some time, has returned to his home in Brandon.

Mr. Carl Mills, formerly of this city, has accepted a position as machinist in Ellyria, Ohio.

See those Easter booklets at Penn's. Special sale on sheet music from 7:00 to 9:00.

Mr. William A. Silcott went to Columbus Tuesday morning to attend to some business matters.

Mr. Stanley Pearl is confined to his home in Sparta by a severe attack of grip.

Mr. and Mr. Harry Decker of Monroeville, Ohio, are spending several days with relatives in Mt. Vernon.

Easter cards 10c per dozen, for sale at Penn's.

Mr. Charles Sapp, who has for the past several weeks, been employed at Kenova, West Virginia, has resigned his position and returned to his home in Gambler.

The Designer for April, also Designer patterns, for sale at Penn's.

Miss G. E. McComb left Tuesday morning for her home in Chicago, after a several days' visit with friends and relatives in Mt. Vernon.

Mr. Chas. Rowland returned to his home in Zanesville Tuesday noon after attending to some business interests in Mt. Vernon.

F. Cit., 183 Bell, or leave order at Penn's store.

Mr. H. C. Dodd of Dayton, Ohio, is spending several days in Martinsburg, the guest of Dr. and Mrs. J. F. Shrontz.

OLIVER AND IMPERIAL PLOWS turn nine-tenths of the soil cultivated in Ohio. We sell them both. Come in and see the new patterns. L. A. Weiss, W. High St.

Piano moving, repairing, refinishing, carefully and neatly done at Penn's at reasonable prices. Telephones 254 Mr. William H. Smith of East Chestnut street went to Bangs Tuesday morning to spend the day with relatives.

Mrs. William F. Rimer of East Burgess street spent Tuesday in Homer, the guest of her mother, Mrs. Jasper Hall.

Dr. L. W. Armentrout is somewhat improved after a several days' serious illness at his home on West Chestnut street.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert M. Greer and young son, Harrison, returned today from a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Neff at Cleveland.

Charles Pryor, the B. & O. fireman, who was injured in the railroad yards several days ago, was removed to his home in Newark Tuesday noon.

DO YOU NEED A PLOW?—Remember that I will sell both the Oliver and the Imperial and carry a complete stock of shares and repairs for both. L. A. Weiss, W. High St.

Mrs. Gordon has returned to her home on West Sugar street after a several days' visit with her daughter, Mrs. H. H. Ensminger of Columbus.

Mr. James McCullough of North Norton street, left Tuesday morning for Cleveland, where he will spend several days, attending to some matters of business.

Mr. and Mrs. George Israel have moved to this city from Cleveland and will go to housekeeping on North Gay street. Mr. Israel will be associated with his father, Mr. James Israel, in the Mt. Vernon Bridge works.

S.S.S. REMOVES THE CAUSE
OF CATARRH

S.S.S. cures Catarrh by removing the cause from the blood. It so thoroughly purifies the circulation that there is nothing left to inflame and irritate the mucous linings of the body, which is the most prominent and dangerous effect of Catarrh. As long as the mucous membranes and tissues are kept in a state of inflammation and irritation by an impure and infected condition of the circulation, Catarrh will remain. Its disagreeable symptoms of ringing noises in the ears, mucus dropping back into the throat, headaches, watery eyes, difficult breathing, and even stomach disorders and weakened health, cannot be permanently relieved until the blood is purified. Local applications alone can have no real curative value, because such treatment does not reach the blood. Sprays, inhalations, lotions, etc., are valuable only for their cleansing and antiseptic effect, but if depended on alone Catarrh sufferers will find a cure impossible. Nothing equals S.S.S. for curing Catarrh. It goes down into the circulation, gets at the root of the trouble, and removes every particle of catarrhal matter from the blood and enriches this vital fluid so that instead of irritating the different mucous portions of the body, it nourishes them with rich, health-giving properties. Then the symptoms begin to pass away, and Catarrh is permanently cured. Book on Catarrh and any medical advice free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Be Sure To See

CLOUGH

Special Diamond Rings

\$6.00—\$7.50—\$10.00
\$12.00—\$18.00—\$20.00
\$25.00 and \$30.00
Others up to \$200.00

Positively The Largest Stock
In Mt. Vernon.OUR
Spring
Specials

Designs—Original and Exclusive.
Colorings—The Newest.
Fabrics—Dependable.
Results—Pleasing & Harmonious.

In Top Coats, Suits, Trousers

Now Ready for Your Examination. Call and Be Convinced.

J. R. Doelfs, Practical Tailor, Opera House Block, Mt. Vernon, O.

SOCIETY NOTES

Silver Wedding

Anniversary

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Barton, who reside on the Old Delaware road, five miles west of Mt. Vernon, celebrated their silver wedding anniversary last Saturday, the festive occasion lasting through the day and evening. In response to the invitations, about 125 old friends, several from a distance, assembled at the hospitable home of the hosts in the morning and congratulated Mr. and Mrs. Barton and spent much of the day with them. At the noon hour a sumptuous dinner was served. In the evening a large number of their younger friends were in attendance and made the occasion merry with music and other forms of entertainment. The hosts were the recipients of many presents, commemorative of the event. The occasion was one of much pleasure and long to be remembered. Mr. and Mrs. Barton both belong to pioneer families of Knox county and have a wide circle of friends.

Surprise Party

For Mrs. Coconour

A pleasant surprise was given Mrs. Charles M. Coconour on Monday afternoon at her home on North West street, the event being her birthday anniversary. About twenty-five ladies were present and spent the afternoon. Light refreshments were served. Mrs. Coconour received many tokens of remembrance.

How Good News Travels.

"I am seventy years old and travel most of the time," writes B. F. Tolson, of Elizabethtown, Ky. "Everywhere I go I recommend Electric Bitters, because I owe my excellent health and vitality to them. They effect a cure every time." They never fail to tone the stomach, regulate the kidneys and bowels, stimulate the liver, invigorate the nerves and purify the blood. They work wonders for weak, run-down men and women, restoring strength, vigor and health that's a daily joy. Try them. Only 50c Satisfaction is positively guaranteed by G. R. Baker & Sons, Mt. Vernon and F. Flak of Fredricktown.

Messrs. Ricker and Reed, the two boys, who left for New York City on bicycles about two weeks ago, were heard from Tuesday afternoon near Harrisburg, Pa. They are making good headway and expect to reach their destination about Saturday afternoon of this week.

For the
TEETH

Tooth Picks
Tooth Powder
Tooth Paste
Tooth Soap
Tooth Wash
Tooth Brushes

All the leading preparations carried in stock.

We will guarantee all Tooth Brushes, 25c and over.

Taughner's Drug Store
N. E. Cor. Public Sq.
Both 'Phones

MARRIAGE

Put An End To All The
Trouble

Humane Officer Lybarger arrested Mrs. Edith Weibling at her home near Waterford Tuesday afternoon on a warrant sworn out by Justice Colson of that place, charging her with the mistreatment of three minor children. It is alleged that the woman would go away and leave the children alone for an indefinite length of time and for this reason, the warrant was sworn out. Mrs. Weibling is the widow of the late Charles Weibling, who died about fifteen months ago. The humane officer and the woman were accompanied to Mt. Vernon by Henry Ward Beecher, for reasons unknown by the officer at that time. When the woman was arraigned before Squire Wood, Beecher called the 'squire aside and asked him to allow Mrs. Weibling to go unmolested should he marry her. After a short talk with the man, the 'squire decided to do as he had asked and as soon as the license could be obtained, the marriage took place, the ceremony being performed by the justice of the peace.